

**A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN'S EN-
JOYMENT.**

Wild and Rough and Free.

I only pray that bitter tears
May not attend his later years;
That when the shafts of battle fall,
And sorrow spreads her gloomy pall,
And golden locks turn gray—
Amid the struggling cares of men
My untamed darling shall be then
As happy as to-day.
—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Seemsh like when I think ur Uncle Timmy I'll allu see him like he looked then." The narrator paused to wipe away a tear, then added; "To think his fun'a'll be Dec-

The Grand Army men wore black badges,

but the other two are also occasions for

TABLE 1. *Continued*